I know a gingerbread girl with diamonds for eyes and a necklace of pearls

She's got a message for me she said I got to be free so stop fo llowing me

I saw a petulant lip with a hint of surprise what a colourful trip

I heard every word that she said as we sat on her bed we got dr unker instead

And when she opened up

I saw a brimming cup

I'm so glad that gingerbread girl's been bred right

I know a gingerbread girl with her own pot of honey and a head with no curls

She's got her own recipe and she showed it to me as she sat on my knee

We cooked till our fingers were raw and when the oven was hot $\ensuremath{\mathbf{w}}$ e opened the door

And on the tray was revealed a wound that was healed a fate that was sealed

And when she laughs with me

I know the sky is free

I'm so glad that gingerbread girl's been bred right

If you meet gingerbread girl tell her I'm in a hurry and my hea d's in a whirl

Is she as excited as me to be or not to be that's the prospect you see

And when she does arrive

Her face will touch the sky

I'm so glad the gingerbread girl's been bred right